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The People.

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THE NEGRO.

What the Late "Race Riots" Actually Mean.

The Capitalist Class of the Land is Shifting Its Civil War Standpoint on Democracy and Humanity, and Is Making It Fit the Requirements of its Present Class Interests.

The South and North Carolina "race riots," the incidents of Pana and Virden, Ill., the language held in the North on both, and last, not least, the negro indignation mass meeting held at Cooper Union last week, are like the dregs, brought up to the surface of a boiling caldron, and floating with the scum, floating truths, long denied, but now bubbling up from the bottom of the seething social caldron.

A lie can not live; like a cheque drawn against Nature's Bank, said Carlyle somewhere, it is sure to come back with the endorsement "No Effects." For over a generation the nation has been fed on the lie that the sense of humanity and democracy rebelled against chattel slavery. That lie now comes back like a protested cheque. Capitalism, already powerful in the North, needed the liberation of the negro slave; "free competition" is a law of capitalist development. The laborer must be free to cut his fellow's throat by competition for work. Without that capitalist growth is hampered. The capitalist North veiled its material class interests behind the veil of "humanity" and "democracy." On these lines it freed the negro.

That accomplished, capitalism moved onward with increased rapidity. But its progress finally brought it to another turning of the lane. The negro, freed, is a wage-slave, along with the white working class. At the present turning of the lane, the interests of Capital demand the subjugation of the working class—negro and, otherwise, regardless of race, creed or nationality. Northern capital has gone South where the negro is most plentiful. Lo and behold, a change comes over "humanity," the face of "democracy" is transformed! Apologies are now offered for the butcheries in the Carolinas at the same time that interested stockholders in the mines of Virden and Pana are setting themselves up as defenders of the negroes that, there, were to be used against the white workingmen; and in the District of Columbia, a Babcock, REPUBLICAN chairman of the REPUBLICAN Congressional Committee, stands squarely across the movement in the District of Columbia to enfranchise the residents on the allegation that that would place the District in the hands of the colored voters, and Northern papers, Democratic and Republican, uphold the act.

A completer revolution in "humanity" and "democracy," obedient to the class interests of the ruling capitalist class, can hardly be imagined.

But not this spectacle alone is worthy of note in this connection. What of the negro, what of the Cooper Union mass meeting? The one and the other furnish the lie from an other side.

At the Cooper Union mass meeting, not a word was uttered that gave the remotest indication that the speakers knew the meaning of what had happened in the Carolinas, or that, if they knew its meaning, dared to utter it. This was proven by their absolute silence on Pana and Virden. They did not object to the negroes taking the bread from the white workers' mouth, in other words, the Cooper Union meeting placed itself squarely upon the principles that must inevitably produce the very crimes it was called to denounce, and it spoke not the language of cravens.

It is not the NEGRO that was massacred in the Carolinas, it was CAROLINA WORKINGMEN.

Carolina WAGE-SLAVES, who happened to be colored men. Not as negroes must the negro rise in indignation therat; if he does, he yields to an industrial and social lie, that places him in the wrong, that seems to condone, outrages on others, and that must be futile. It is as WORKINGMEN, as a branch of the WORKING CLASS, that the negro must denounce the Carolina felonies.

Only by touching that chord can he denounce to a purpose, because only then does he place himself upon that elevation that will enable him to perceive the source of the specific wrong complained of now.

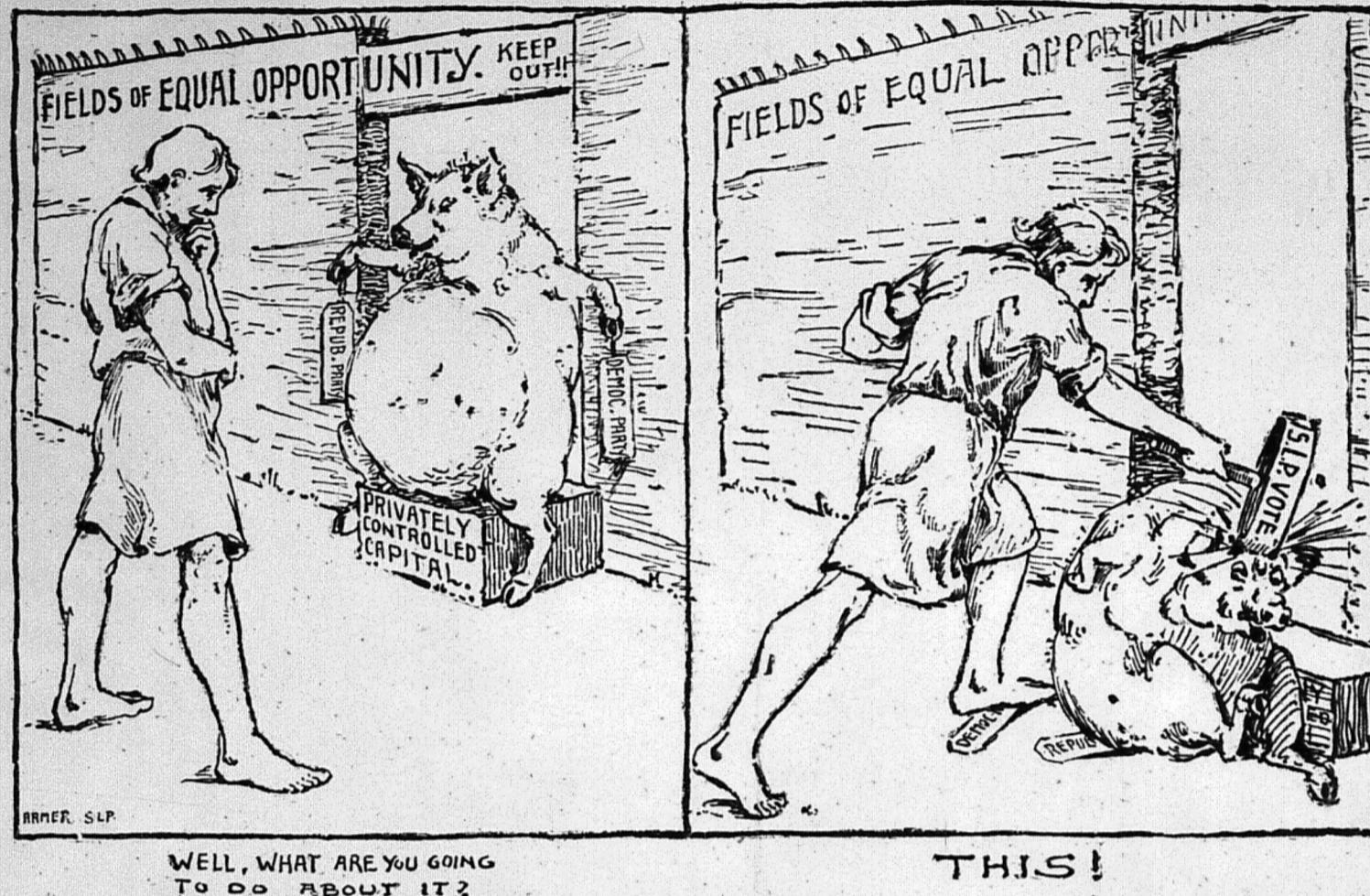
The negro is to-day, the Slav was yesterday, the Pole will be to-morrow, the Irish will be some other day, the German is now, the American is all the time butchered by the capitalist class in many of a thousand ways. It is WORKINGMEN that they suffer. The cause of each is the cause of all. Not by standing isolated, but by joining hands as a class, not by begging but by striking hard at the capitalist Government can safety come.

Uphold the capitalist parties, and they will uphold the capitalist Government whose morals and democracy will ever adapt themselves to their class interests, and whose class interests demand Carolina, and Hazleton, and Buffalo, and Pana, and Virden massacres. Overthrow the capitalist parties, and the capitalist class that lives on a shifting standard of morality and democracy will go down, and with it massacres will disappear.

ELEVATED AND ELECTRIC RAILROAD EMPLOYEES.—You are cordially invited to attend a mass meeting of railroad men, at 2842 Third avenue, S. E., corner 14th street, on Monday evening, Nov. 28, 1898, 8 o'clock. The meeting will be addressed by Mr. Thos. F. Hickey, of Brooklyn, and others. Entertainment furnished by Prof. Seitz and orchestra. Come out, all, and bring your friends.

In order to accommodate comrades who wish to speak to two or more of the party's organs, we have made arrangements for reduced rates as follows: THE PEOPLE (\$5c.) and the "Tocsin" (.50c.) both for \$1.20 a year; THE PEOPLE and the "Class Struggle" ("New Charter") (.50c.) both for \$1.20 a year; or all three (at regular rates \$1.50) for \$1.20 a year.

These offers will remain in force until withdrawn by notice in these columns.



WELL, WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO ABOUT IT?

THIS!

FICTION--FACTS.

An Ignorant Connecticut Capitalist
Editor Nailed Nicely.

MILFORD, Conn., Nov. 22.—The "Citizen" of this town, organ of the deserted farms and farmers of the State, who are compelled through competition with the mammoth farms to hire the cheapest help in the labor market to keep themselves from complete ruination, has at last opened its mouth on the big Socialist vote in this State, and this is the way it tries to keep itself cool:

"The doctrines of the Socialist are pre-eminently revolutionary and if carried out would plunge the world into a war of extermination that would end only with the extinguishment of the human race. As for Connecticut becoming a hotbed of Socialism, that's impossible. The men and women who work for a living in this good old commonwealth are too sensible to be carried off their feet by the harangues of a few walking delegates who speak for revenue only."

Now, here are a few facts taken from right under the very nose of the "Citizen" in this little town itself, and these facts will tell their own tale.

A few years ago, our Milford straw matting manufacturer removed his machines to Japan. Why? Because the worker could be squeezed still more there than here. His products are sent over to this country, but his former employés were thrown out of work and out of bread.

Last spring a small machine-shop removed from here into the industrial center of Boston, where the labor supply is much cheaper. The old hands, tied down to their little spot of land and house (with a mortgage on), had to stay here, and now they are out of work.

This summer a small shoe-shop, employing from 30 to 40 people, had to close. The shop couldn't keep pace with manufacturers employing 1,000 and more men. The former men are out of work.

The straw hat factory of this place employs mostly women. Husbands are therefore forced to keep house.

All these unemployed or driven-out men have to work, they drive others out who have to work still cheaper. These conditions are found all over Connecticut, and I might say the United States.

Now these are the conditions that our Milford "Citizen" seems to like. But the men and women of this good old commonwealth who are thrown out of work and into pinching penury by the "Citizen's" capitalist system are not going to be cheated by any "Citizens" in to the belief that it is "sensible" to put up with such a hellish-order of society as suits the idle class that the "Citizen" speaks for. Nor is it likely that they will be frightened by the "Citizen's" denunciations of Socialism. They are finding out that this capitalist system, and not Socialism, is what is threatening to "extinguish the human race."

That the "Citizen" itself has some misgivings on this subject and that it knows its cause is bad may be judged from the fact that its Editor, being challenged by Comrade Charles Mercer of Bridgeport, to make good his attacks of Socialism in debate, neatly showed the white feather.

Miss Sarah Duer, the bride's sister, who was maid of honor, wore a pink muslin gown over pink silk, with an aigrette of black feathers in her hair. The bridesmaids all wore pink muslin over white silk, with trimmings of cerise silk and black plumes in the hair, and all carried bouquets of pink carnations and maidenhair ferns.

The church was elaborately decorated with pink dahlias and palms from the Stevens greenhouses of Castle Point.

When the bridesmaids left the sacristy and baptistry and walked down the centre aisle to meet the bride at the west door the organist of Trinity, Mr. Clarke, played the Swedish wedding march. They returned with the bride to the strains of the "Lobengrin" wedding music, and Mendelssohn's well-known march was rendered when the young couple left the church.

SOCIAL CONTRASTS

Which We Are Striving to Wipe Out.

Look at this Picture

Bulletin of Luxury!

PARIS, Oct. 2.—All fashionable Paris is talking to-day of the story published in last night's paper concerning Count and Countess de Castellane, and it is reported now that a decided coolness exists between the two on account of money matters. That the Count has been hard pressed for money has long been known. It is also known that he has been drawing heavily on the Gould's millions.

But now report has it the American relatives, principally George Gould, the Countess' brother, has shut down on the Count's demands.

This, it is said, was the result of the Count's exorbitant bills for the construction of this red marble palace.

Last night's paper declares that the Count was getting 40 per cent. commissions on all bills sent in for the new palace.

The Gould's decided to go to court about the exorbitant bills. Then the Count confessed that 40 per cent. of the demands represented his interests in the bills.

The red marble palace is located in the Avenue of the Bois de Boulogne and was intended to be an authentic imitation of the Petit Trianon of Marie Antoinette.

All the work on the new palace has been stopped and may not be resumed.

Count Castellane and Anna Gould, youngest daughter of Jay Gould, were married on March 4, 1895. They went immediately to Paris.

Her share of her father's fortune was said to be \$15,000,000. The sum of \$2,000,000 was settled on the Count.

The first large fashionable wedding of this season was celebrated yesterday afternoon at 3 o'clock in Trinity Church, Hoboken, where Miss Elizabeth Vanderpool Duer, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Edward A. Duer of Hauxhurst, Weehawken Heights, and a lineal descendant of Lady Kittle Duer, was married to Mr. D. Carroll Harvey of Baltimore, son of Dr. Samuel D. Harvey. The ceremony was performed by the rector, the Rev. Dr. Mitchell, assisted by the Rev. Richard B. Post of Elizabeth, N. J. The bride, who was given away by her father, wore a gown of white satin elaborately trimmed with flounces of old point lace, an heirloom in her mother's family. The corsage was covered with the same lace, a coronet of orange blossoms fastened the lace veil, and she carried an ivory-bound Prayer Book.

Miss Sarah Duer, the bride's sister, who was maid of honor, wore a pink muslin gown over pink silk, with an aigrette of black feathers in her hair. The bridesmaids all wore pink muslin over white silk, with trimmings of cerise silk and black plumes in the hair, and all carried bouquets of pink carnations and maidenhair ferns.

The church was elaborately decorated with pink dahlias and palms from the Stevens greenhouses of Castle Point.

When the bridesmaids left the sacristy and baptistry and walked down the centre aisle to meet the bride at the west door the organist of Trinity, Mr. Clarke, played the Swedish wedding march.

They did not speak to each other, these two unfortunate ones, but only looked at the two tots who were so out of place in the court-room.

"He's honest and kind, Judge," the wife pleaded,

And then at This.

Bulletin of Misery!

Because a score of young women who were wildly shrieking from the fifth floor windows of No. 146 Wooster street, could not make clear to passers-by the reason for their agitation, an aged man was able to carry out his calmly planned suicide before their very eyes.

Had their cries been intelligible, his life might have been saved.

Frederick Feldler, a cobbler, 66 years old, bade his wife, Marie, good-by early to-day. He left their small room on the fourth floor of No. 150 Wooster street, saying he was going in search of employment. He had been idle and melancholy for weeks.

Nobody saw the old man enter the factory building at No. 146 Wooster street. And no one knew of his purpose until the women employed on the fifth floor of No. 143, across the street, saw Feldler step upon the roof.

He carefully knotted a bit of clothesline to an iron beam, placed its noose around his neck and kicked away the box he stood on.

The frightened girls threw open the windows, and, in a wild chorus, tried to tell pedestrians what was happening.

The confusion was such, however, that Patrolman Van Gilder and Superintendent I. N. Burdick did not reach the roof until the old man's purpose had been accomplished.

The neighbors hesitated to tell the aged wife, who is in feeble health, and for hours she sat and said in broken English: "My Frederic will soon return—with money."

Frank J. Eckers looked at his haggard, starving wife, at the pinched faces of his babies, at the rooms of the little home, at No. 129 Brunswick street, Jersey City, bare of furniture, that had been pawned when he could not get work.

He felt the gnawing of hunger at his own vitals, and knew that the misery of his family was real.

Then he went to Brooklyn, the wreck of an honest man. Dainties in Oscar Schiedl's delicatessen store, at No. 357 Broadway, completed the work of making him a thief.

He broke into the rooms over the store, where Mrs. Schiedl sat, a good woman, whose placid life knew not starvation. She called the police.

Eckers ran a block, and, fainting, exhausted, was caught. The police lauged at his story.

Magistrate Lemon believed it when it was told to him yesterday in court by the Rev. Gaylord S. White, who had investigated it.

The Judge was moved, too, by the meeting between Eckers and his wife. She had not seen him since he had left his desolate home to get bread for his babies at any cost.

Their hands met. The wife bowed her head on the man's shoulder. He bent down and kissed her.

They did not speak to each other, these two unfortunate ones, but only looked at the two tots who were so out of place in the court-room.

"He's honest and kind, Judge," the wife pleaded,

THE VOTE.

Further Returns Indicating Increased Cains.

CALIFORNIA.

SAN FRANCISCO.—Harriman for Governor polls in this city 1,401 votes. Straggling reports from several parts of the State indicate a growth everywhere. In Yuba County 24 votes, last time 4; in Sonoma County 103, against 58 last time; in Alameda County the rise was from 101 last time to 483 this year.

Reports from Sacramento give 98 votes from Santa Clara County 289, from Adam Springs 6, from Vallejo 65, from Benicia 23.

ILLINOIS.

The S. L. P. vote rises to 3,500 from 1,147 at the last election, 1896. The vote on Litchfield, the head of the ticket, is by counties:

County	Litchfield	County	Litchfield
Adams	32	Livingston	14
Benton	14	Lyon	5
Bond	2	Macon	10
Boone	5	Marion	63
Brown	1	Madison	101
Bureau	82	Marion	5
Calhoun	3	Mason	22
Carroll	2	Massac	2
Cass	2	McDonough	1
Champaign	10	McHenry	1
Clay	2	McLean	5
Clinton	3	Meeker	6
Cook	1,900	Monroe	8
Crawford	1	Montgomery	50
Cumberland	3	Putnam	1
De Kalb	22	Randolph	4
Dewitt	4	Richland	9
Douglas	2	Roch Island	18
Dodge	11	Saline	12
Edgar	4	Perry	10
Edwards	2	Pike	5
Effingham	3	Pulaski	1
Fayette	3	Putnam	1
Ford	3	Randolph	1
Franklin	8	Richland	

CHAPTER 2--TRAGIC PAGES.

Infamous Partnership Between Mark A. Hanna and the Officials of the United Mine Workers' Union.

In the coal miner's article that appeared in last week's PEOPLE I said, while writing of the Pittsburg district, "in no other part of the nation is the connection between the capitalist and the fakir so apparent."

A few facts to substantiate the above are in order.

In '96 when the guns of the campaign were booming, the coal miners in the Pittsburg district were suffering. As that is their chronic state, let me say they were suffering a little more than usual. Wages were dropping all around "as thick as fallen leaves in Vallambrossa."

There was one oasis in this desert of misery. That was in the famous Panhandle mine in Painters' Run, Allegheny County, owned by the infamous Mark A. Hanna. Mark was running his mortgaged candidate, McKinley, for the Presidency. To cut wages meant the sending up of a terrific howl from the silver mine barons, whose hands were still wet with the blood of the murdered Leadville miners. So Mark determined to keep the wages in the Panhandle up, till old Sol climbed over the valleys of Allegheny on election day, then—but I am getting ahead of my story.

Hanna is fortunate in the possession of about as stick an article in the art of bungo that ever came over the hill in the person of Thomas E. Young, general manager of Hanna's Western Pennsylvanian coal mining interests. One September day, in 1896, Young called the haggard slaves of the pick and lamp around him, and softly spoke the following spell:

"Miners of the Panhandle:—We have entered on the greatest political campaign of the century. It is a campaign in which the Republican party stands for an honest dollar, a dollar worth one hundred cents in all parts of the world. It is a campaign against reputation and Anarchy. In this campaign our employer, Mr. Hanna, is taking an active part. Mr. Hanna does not wish to see the dollar of his employees cut to 53 cents. His generous heart is touched. His every thought is for you. Can you doubt it? Look around you. See the wages drop in every mine in Allegheny County except here in the old Panhandle. Mr. Hanna is a friend of labor. Vote for Major McKinley, the Advance Agent of Prosperity, and your wages will never go down."

Not being able to see through the causes that produced such a sudden flow of love for the workers through the Hanna heart, the miners stupidly marched to the polls on election day and voted for the Advance Agent of Capitalist Prosperity. The next morning they marched to the mine radiant with hope for the golden future, for their employer's candidate had been elected. But their hopes were short lived. A notice that the mine was shut down indefinitely was tacked upon the tipple. Their dreams of prosperity vanished faster than the snow over which the tramped was melted by the rising winter sun. Deceived again, bunced again, they stood before that notice, the death warrant of their hopes; from the cliffs of optimism they were hurled into the canyons of pessimism. With heaving breasts they returned to their homes to break the news to their pale-faced wives, who knew not where to get a meal for the ragged children when another week had passed. The Hannas, the Youngs, the Dolans and the Warners were singing their songs of savage joy at the easy manner in which they had bunced the kindly, guileless proletarian. Let us take up the story seven weeks later.

On the 17th of December, 1896, the news dashed through Painters Run that the mine would open next day. The men marched to the mine bright and early next morning, not as spry as seven weeks earlier, but yet happy in the thought of good wages. Once again did they see Mr. Young ready to speak to them. He had an immense roll of bills in his hand. Was he ordered to present them with treasury notes drawn by the Advance Agent of Prosperity? Maybe those wicked, far-seeing Socialists were wrong: maybe the miners were not bunced after all. Mr. Young soon dispelled their illusions, for this is the gist of the new spell that he spoke:

"Miners of the old Panhandle:—Some time since I told you that your employer, Mr. Hanna, was a friend of labor. You know that was true. For several months he refused to cut your wages. But Mr. Hanna would go bankrupt if he continued to pay above the market price for labor. Consequently, each man who goes to work to-day does so under a reduction of 10 cents per ton, from 70 cents to 60 cents. (15 per cent.)" (Groans, curses and yell of disapproval) "Wait my friends, be patient. Can't you see? Mr. Hanna must do this." (A voice: "What about prosperity?") "We will have prosperity. You must not expect it all at once. I am further instructed by Mr. Hanna to inform you that he does not want any more strikes in his mine, and as a guarantee that you will not strike for the next 12 months each man, as he enters the mine, will sign an iron-clad contract to this effect: That in consideration of the sum of one dollar, I promise to abstain from striking in the M. A. Hanna Panhandle mine for a period of 12 months, and as a guarantee of good faith I hereby agree to surrender 10 cents from every ton of coal that I mine during that time. Said money to be returned at the expiration of time set forth in contract provided live up to provisions contained therein. If not, this money shall become the property of the Panhandle Company."

Mr. Young concluded by requesting each miner to come up and sign the contract and receive the crisp one dollar bill. Here, indeed, was a pretty mess. Here was a pretty how do you do. Not alone was there no prosperity, but their wages were to be cut from 70 cents to 60 cents, then 10 cents per ton more reducing it to 50 cents—the low-

titude to his workmen and toward union labor, as far as his mining interests in Western Pennsylvania are concerned, is that he is the best man in the whole district to work for.

"I do not know Senator Hanna, never saw him in my life. Mr. Dolan and myself voted the free silver ticket last fall, and will do so again if we can get a chance. We have no interest in Mr. Hanna's candidacy for United States Senator in Ohio, but the fact that we are opposed to him in politics seems to have given some writers the idea that they are licensed to use our names to tell absolute falsehoods about him. His General Manager, Thomas E. Young, has done more than any one man to bring about a better condition of the miners. He has worked night and day in conferences, committees, pleaded with operators, walked over the entire district, spent his own money and has been a veritable slave trying to do some good, neglecting his own business, and now his employer is rewarded with abuse and lies after having lost thousands of dollars in seeking to maintain the mining price."

"I have written the miners in Ohio that such proceedings are disgraceful. I have advised them to defeat Mr. Hanna on a straight silver issue if possible, but, if they want a friend to miners, every miner in the United States should be for him."

"The work done by Mr. Young and the Panhandle Coal Company, in which Mr. Hanna is a stockholder, and Daniel Hanna, his son, is manager, does not date from the time Mr. Hanna entered actively into politics. Long before he was thought of in this connection he took the stand to pay the highest wages in the district."

"To-day he is paying the highest price paid in the Pittsburg district. Not only that, he is fairer in his dealings with his workmen than nine-tenths of the operators, and this is one of the greatest boons to suffering miners, who invariably are robbed of most of their earnings."

"While I can not conscientiously support Mr. Hanna in his political views, yet nothing would give me greater pleasure than to disabuse the minds of the people of Ohio that Senator Mark Hanna is tyrannical, mean, or pays his workmen less than his competitors. If there were a greater number of Mark Hannas there would be less destitution and complaint among the coal miners."

After reading the above letter who can deny that the statement in last week's PEOPLE is correct: "That in no part of the nation is the connection between the capitalist and the fakir so apparent as in the Pittsburg district." It is also true that in no part of the nation is the capitalist crown of thorns pressed heavier on labor's brow.

He goes the whole hog to earn his blood money, does this labor Judas.

"I have advised the Ohio miners to defeat Mr. Hanna on a straight silver issue if possible." Yes, nail the proletariat to a silver cross. Give them into the clutches of the silver mine barons who have written the history of the Western silver mining camps in a sea of proletarian blood. Let them vote for the coinage of the silver mine barons' silver for the benefit of their middle class exploiter. Don't teach them to vote for the free coinage of their labor power at the mints of the United States, for that would be Socialism. There would be no Hanna boodle in that, and the Second Avenue harlot would give you the cold shoulder. Mr. Warner! Labor fakir would cease to pay."

So that they will be crucified anyhow, you say: "If they want a friend to miners every miner in the United States should vote for him (Hanna)." The audacity of the last statement takes one's breath away. The iron-clad contract afore-mentioned makes Hanna a friend of labor in this fakir's eye. Causing the "Cleveland vestibule car law" to be declared unconstitutional, thus saving a few dollars at the expense of the lives of the motormen of Cleveland also stamps him as labor fakir.

Let me draw the curtain once more and raise it again in January of the present year.

The scene is laid in Ohio. Hanna is up against the fight of his crime-stained life in his attempt to retain his seat in the United States Senate. His election depends on the votes of the Assemblymen from the coal mining districts of Ohio. A workingman in that locality only speaks of Hanna to curse him, a woman to shed a tear for a wrong that he has done to a loved one. It would be as much as their seats, not to say their lives would be worth, to vote for the fat rascal. In despair he turns to the Pittsburg district.

"Won't Mr. Warner of the U. M. W. Union return the favor he has recently done for him by the adoption and enforcement of the CHECK-OFF SYSTEM?" It would be worth Mr. Warner's while. Of course Mr. Warner would. He threw himself into the fight for Hanna with intense energy. He wrote to the miners in Ohio telling them to see that the "friend of labor" was elected. In signed articles and interviews he praised Hanna with the result that the Assemblymen from the coal mining regions voted for Hanna saying to the men: "Why, look here, you can't blame us; your own leader says he is the 'best man in the Pittsburg district to work for.' They cast their votes for this infamous representative of the labor-fleeing capitalist class whose hands are red with the blood of the miners, whose clothes are wet with the tears of their wives and daughters.

These votes sent him to the U. S. Senate. Here follows one of the letters sent to Ohio during Hanna's campaign. It was printed by the thousands and spread broadcast through the State. (A copy can be seen at THE PEOPLE office):

"A TRUE FRIEND OF LABOR.

"Testimony of Secretary Warner of the United Mine Workers.

"Mr. William Warner, Secretary of the United Mine Workers of the Pittsburg district, on the 30th of June last, in an authorized interview entered a vigorous protest against the manner in which the names of himself and President Dolan, of the United Miners, were being used in statements concerning alleged treatment of miners by Senator Hanna. Mr. Warner is a free silver man, and was an ardent supporter of Bryan for President, so that political motive cannot be charged against him. In his statement on that occasion he said:

"All these stories published about the attitude of Mark A. Hanna on labor are false. Every time you see the names of myself or Patrick Dolan, President of the district, coupled with these stories, it is done without our knowledge. I have denied them repeatedly, but what can I do to stop their circulation?

"The true story of Mr. Hanna's at-

ON THE SKIRMISH LINE.

A Few of the Events in the Last Campaign in Massachusetts.

The S. D. P.—which will include several other letters before the year is out—though it is only five months old, has already out two teeth. Mr. James Carey and a silent partner, who by some happy chance is rightly named Skates (adjective applicable to all concerned) will sit beneath the Bay State's sacred cod-fish. The party concentrated its efforts in Haverhill, and while it did not bring us Jessie Cox and the rest of its Mellin's Food babies, it did train all its big guns on that one city. Wherever else it polled well, it got the votes of ex-Pop., mistaken Democrats, "non-union" wrecking fakirs and friends of the candidates. The candidates themselves were hastily cooked, and came on just a little raw. Many of those who swallowed them will disgorge them in a few days.

"Our goat Comrade Sheen Tepbs" put up a lively fight, and succeeded in proving that alteration is preferable to sense, that anthesis is better than truth. Mr. John Tobin also added to the agonies of the dissolution of the Boot and Shoe Workers' Union by appearing in his proper place with Skates.

Tobin's moral degeneration has been marked of late, and when we found ourselves excluded during the Brockton strike we knew the end was at hand. On that strike and a few other little union matters we may say something later on. Marlboro has also erected a Chinese wall against us again. We see in it the delicate Italian foot of Brother Tobin—but despite obstacles we expect to do something there.

The S. L. P. was to have been wiped out, just the same as it was to wither and blow away when Casson, the nursing bottle, whence it was supposed to draw its life, received his quietus. Neither happened. Casson is gone, we remain, and our vote is nearly twice what it was last year.

In 1897, according to the estimate of the Rev. Steckert N. "the S. L. P. consists of Mrs. Avery and a couple of Jews," so a new and "purely American movement" was wound up and placed on the market. After looking over their forces, the leaders decided that it would not be wise to be "purely American," so they became "International." Yet every grain of race prejudice, all the bitter fury and blindness of "wronged men," every labor fakir not taken by the Democrats, were used in the same way that this same cult of decoys misleads the subversive energy and enthusiasm of the working class in their trades unions.

By actual count the "goat Tepbs" spoke to 17,803,901 "sure converts to the S. D. P.," of whom 3,000 voted the ticket. He and Carey carried their applause with them in the shape of a poor, misguided boy named Jolles, who is one of the pin-feathers on the Mass. wing of the S. D. P. bird. We shall watch Carey as a Socialist for a day or two, and then we shall watch him for the rest of the time as the "undictated to" Carey, and if the omens mislead us not this is not the last term he will serve in a State institution. Again he can truthfully say he was not elected by Socialists.

Every man has his price, and even the best must be marked down sometimes. In the olden days when Carey was refused a place on the Unemployed Commission he sat to think the matter over. As he brushed the flies off his nose with his left ear, a new light dawned upon him: "I have been turned down," he said, "but like a lamp wick I shall rise again. Yes, rise like a glass of frothy beer." He has risen, a shining light on Beacon hill despite the fact that most of the members of his party are not voters, and never want to be, and the day when he and George Fred Williams kiss and make up—at George's expense—will see the afore-mentioned wick properly trimmed.

Carey is now in a position where hedging is difficult. The platform on which he stands is as slippery as he is, and the people with whom he stands are lightning change artists. Whether they have on the garments of the Populist, the reformer, or the S. D. P. makes no difference, beneath each lie the methods and substance of the mountebank. Exit Carey as a Socialist. Enter Carey as a "Citizens' Reform" candidate? It is very probable.

The S. L. P. campaign in Massachusetts was a lively one, and proves the power and correctness of our tactics and form of organization. We had some hard fights, but the ease with which we threw off any germs which may attack us argues well for the healthy condition of the body as a whole. The bare-faced appeals made by the capitalist parties to the labor vote, and the freak candidates nominated by those parties show that the condition of the working class will be before many years be the only issue for the campaign. It would not be surprising if that was the issue in 1900, and that the most wonderful reforms be offered to the voters if they will only line up and cast a ballot for the true American Abel Leech, Republican, or for the workingman's friend, Quincy Market Stahl, Democrat. For that battle which is grimly certain to "come in our time" the Socialists have drilled as never before. The intellectual standard was higher, we had more men, better trained men, and succeeded in opening fields hitherto untouched. The apathy of the workers is at first discouraging, but we shall soon overcome that and go in with new vigor. One man whom I spoke to after election did not vote for us because he "did not wish to throw his vote away." "Whom did you vote for?" I asked. "Well," he said, "to tell you the truth I didn't vote at all."

Stoneham Section took part in the fight for the first time, and from June until November there was no let up either at home or in the surrounding towns. That our work was in some measure effective is shown by the vote. Next year we hope—with the experience gained, to hold our own for another big advance.

We had little or no trouble. Superficial counter-jumpers cannot abash us, and blue blooded social scavengers put us not to shame. A \$15 a week workingman with rough clothes for which he paid, \$5 a week clerk with good clothes for which he

did not pay, or a \$500 a week president with broad-clothes, for which someone else paid, each was treated alike by us. We showed the clerk no more respect and favor than we showed the other two.

In Woburn one of our comrades had a little brush with a Democrat. The comrade was giving out leaflets, and handed one to a person, and such a person as a decayed manufacturing town alone can produce. The man looked it over. "Choshillist. Choshillist is it?" tearing the tract in shreds "and I'd do that to you dething, only I'm a poor auld man wid the runnitiz. Who star-ved the 9th Bigmunt? Wor it the Dimmercrats? Naw? Dethin it war the Choshillists, you pur-runs prald Yankee." And this last despite the fact that the comrade is himself a descendant of the Munster kings! The old man drew quite a crowd which was given good literature and good advice. We again invaded the town and increased our vote, though we had to work under great difficulties.

Melrose is the direct opposite of Woburn. I went there, and for a cold dreary time I never saw any thing like it. If you are passing out hand-bills to the Melroseites looks you over carefully, estimates your pay—or your salary if you are well dressed enough to warrant one—see that you are in good sanitary condition, and then scowlingly refuses to accept what you offer him. After an hour of such work another comrade and myself invaded the lions in their dens. We put a copy of THE PEOPLE, the State Appeal, and a tract or two in each house, and Melrose when the ballots were counted had risen from four votes to twelve. This was scarcely a good return, as we spent a whole day there and ran up more steps than I could have believed existed. The average Melrose man loves to place that architectural monstrosity known as a "neat suburban residence" on some little hill and then build a flight of very steep stairs to it. People who live in such mis-shaped houses must be deformed mentally and physically.

To-day, capitalism demands that the children be taught to obey its behests unthinkingly, to worship idols and false Gods, to be bloodshed, to uphold monarchial institutions.

The Socialist Labor party demands the replacement of this by the sovereignty of science; consequently, the development of the humanity of the race and the establishment and maintenance of honestly democratic institutions. As mankind suffocates behind iron and closely restricted, and worm-eaten surfaces, we can but a meager existence. It becomes of greater and greater importance that the youth of the nation be given opportunity to learn of the profundity of democracy, of the encompassment of science.

Let the women of Boston, then, make good use of their pitance of suffrage and send to the inauguration of the reign of science.

NO POLL TAX IS REQUIRED OF WOMEN VOTERS. Such tax was abolished six years ago, by Section 7, Chapter 331, Acts of the year 1892. Any attempt to impose such tax would be unlawful.

Register and vote!

HARRIET E. LOTHROP.

Boston, Mass., Nov. 21.

LETTER BOX.

Off-hand Answers to Correspondents.

(No questions will be considered that come in anonymous letters. All letters must carry bona fide signature and address.)

F. T. PIEDMONT, W. VA.—The only way to account for that Baltimore paper's pronouncing Paul Deroulede a Socialist is that these papers are supremely ignorant of European affairs and men. Deroulede is a wild-eyed, flannel-mouthed "Radical." Our capitalist papers know no better than to imagine all such people Socialists. Don't they call Bryan a Socialist, and didn't they call Gov. Waite a Socialist?

B. F. F. POTTSSTOWN, PA.—It so happens that we were YOUTH figures that were used, your note being sent to the computers. You are to forget that there are such things as computers, making mistakes and proof-readers overlooking them. Moreover, a mistake of 10 votes is too slight a matter for such a communion.

Ruskin Colony never polled any S. L. P. vote.

S. R. PHILADELPHIA, PA.—First give us a definition of what you understand by a "progressive organization." We shall then talk further.

L. A., NEW YORK.—Sections 2 and 3 of the "Resolutions" of the party platform are to be interpreted just the way you do. They can not mean that ALL the surplus there is considerable social labor. Decent provision being made for them the manufactory will be compelled to make changes for the benefit of the working class. The S. L. P. municipal programme, published in these columns about a year ago under direction of the National Executive Committee, covers these points fully.

J. J. BOSTON, MASS.—THE PEOPLE is the continuation of the "Workman's Advocate." In April, 1891, the "Workman's Advocate" went up into THE PEOPLE which then was started as a Sunday newspaper, containing, besides party and Socialist matter, all the Sunday morning news. The theory on which that plan was based was that the paper would be discontinued to read some other paper all week long for the news, and, on Sunday, switch off to THE PEOPLE. Its actual circulation at that time can not be ascertained. Many copies were bought by individuals and organizations and distributed around freely, but sample copies sold there were about 5,000, but the number of purchases was not given.

When started, THE PEOPLE was longer and wider than now. The inside consisted of plate matter. The rising deficit caused the first change to be made. Right after the campaign of 1891, the inside plate matter was dropped and the paper was made smaller. The paper was then sold at 5¢ a page, and the reading matter was limited to the front page. The S. L. P. municipal programme, published in these columns about a year ago under direction of the National Executive Committee, covers these points fully.

The deficit reported for the quarter ending June was expected; it was the result of the transition from \$1 to 50 cents a page.

The deficit was justified by the reduction of the price by one-half since April of this year. Hand in hand with the rise of its circulation, THE PEOPLE was enlarged, without changing its size

EIGHT-HOUR MOVEMENT.

Some time ago I gave the readers of THE PEOPLE a bit of history of the Eight-Hour Movement in America. Now I see that this same question, having received a new coat by Mr. Gompers, is to become the essence of the greatest event of 1898, because the same coat maker, Gompers,—he is not a tailor by trade, he used to earn a living as a cigarmaker,—is now the "untiring, inveterate worker for organized labor." Pardon me, dear comrades, I had thought that the late election would produce "the essence of the greatest event of 1898" by telling the world that there are workmen in this country who are slow, but surely increasing the international movement of the propertyless. Of course, I have changed my thoughts since, for I had been told that the S. L. P. would be killed, was killing itself, and it really died the same death that party dies in Europe; its death was caused by the same doctors, diagnosed and pronounced the same incurable and decaying body. In Europe the monarchs, and their forces pronounce the verdict in behalf of the capitalist class—ask Emperor William what the chances are of bribing Bebel and he will swear by all his forefathers that such a stubborn man never belonged in their royal stock, a man who would not betray his kind has no right to public title. In this country, our "labor leaders" swear the same oath of public title bearers, in behalf of the capitalist class, behind the mask of labor.

In my former review of the Eight-Hour Movement in America, I made mention of an prize essay on Trade Unions, by Mr. Wm. Traut, Master of Art, which "was prepared after considerable research," and then "carefully edited to suit American conditions." What Mr. Traut really meant I cannot tell, as I have only a copy of the "carefully edited" essay; but the A. F. of L. by issuing it blundered by allowing the first sentence to read thus: "Those who so often speak of the 'welfare of the State' would do well to remember that the phrase has never yet meant the 'welfare of the people.'" Then Mr. Traut continues: The "good old times" were good only for a few, a small portion of the community, and although year after year has shown constant improvement, yet that amelioration has been very slow and lamentably imperfect. Aristotle says in his "Politics," that the best and most perfect commonwealth is one which provides for the happiness of all its members. The fact that the great philosopher conceived such a noble sentiment so long ago is in itself remarkable; but admiration for his wisdom is somewhat diminished when it is found that "although artisans and trades of every kind are necessary to a State, they are not parts of it," and their happiness, therefore, is of a kind with which "the best and most perfect commonwealth has no concern whatever." Mr. Traut now quotes King Henry II.: "The same laws must be for all my subjects," and he is correct by saying that laborers were not considered "subjects." Mr. Gompers treated organized labor to this bit of information so necessary for organized labor to enter the social movement as the working class, drawing class line close and closer, to fight with the same means the capitalist class has used to beat us into cowardice, and successfully robbed us, the working class. Mr. Gompers, of course, did not understand this pamphlet in 1888, it was good enough for him to be the boss of distributing a prize essay. For he would not have tolerated the issue, for Mr. Traut, in consideration of what Mr. John Basseth, M. P., remarked about the "shilling a day" in the textile industry due to the "Indian looms," quotes Lord Macaulay on the "vehement and bitter cry of labor against capital": "For so miserable a recompense were the producers of wealth compelled to toil, rising early, lying down late, while the master clothier, eating, drinking, sleeping, and idling, become rich by their exertions." Mr. Gompers always claimed that eating, drinking, idling, and sleeping are rights of the capitalists that we, the workers, are duty bound to respect; and if they desire to take a pleasure trip that is their private affair also; and that laborers are duty-bound to exert themselves in the production of commodities Mr. Gompers knows well; and if laborers exert themselves to produce and the capitalists have the right to enjoy the fruits of the labor performed by the dues-paying-duty-bonders-to-respect-capitalist's rights, Mr. Traut certainly blundered in the above quotation. But let us be honest and say that Mr. Gompers and the other wise man from Philadelphia, P. J. McGuire, have slaughtered Mr. Traut's wisdom.

Let me test this conclusion, by quoting from "The Economic and Social Importance of the Eight-Hour Movement," by George Gunton, publication of the A. F. of L. Eight-Hour Series 2; copyright, 1889. Sam. Gompers. Professor Gunton begins thus: "There is nothing new nor novel in the proposition for a general reduction of the hours of labor. It introduces no new principle into society. It proposes no arbitrary interference with economic and social relations; it disturbs no existing interests; it does not change the relation of buyers to sellers, or laborers to employers; in fact, it does not in any way arbitrarily disturb existing economic and social institutions; all it asks for, is that the laborer shall have more leisure; that the development of his social character may be commensurate with the increase of his productive power, and the comfort and culture of his home may grow apace with the wealth-cheapening capacity of the factory." But does this Green Goods Professor stop elevating the greatest labor leader, Mr. Gompers, righthere? No. He goes on to tell us through our First Member of the A. F. of L. that "this proposition has been periodically discussed for more than three-quarters of a century. The characteristic feature of the controversy is that the measure has always been favored by the laboring class and their sympathizers, and as unit, only opposed by the statesmen, economists and employers." Aha, Mr. Gompers, that is why you grease your hair to appear polished before the capitalist statesmen, that they may make "good labor law." Because Gunton "good labor law." Because Gunton "good labor law." Because Gunton "good labor law."

P. must be destroyed, for its pamphleteers would burn their hands rather than write the following Gomperisms: "This opposition, however, is not, as is commonly assumed, all due to the abnormal selfishness on the part of the employing class. The average employer is not more unsympathetic and indifferent to the welfare of society than is any other citizen. There is nothing in the mere fact of being an employer which necessarily destroys one's interest in the social well-being of others. The opposition of the employing class to this measure has not risen so much from an aversion to improving the laborer's condition as from a misconception of their economic relation to the community, and especially to the laboring classes." See, Sammy, the professor gives you a job now, but you never felt it. The capitalist class has never heard you tell the real truth about the working class, it misconceives, see? Gunton does not say that the Socialists do not tell the workers their true position in the community. Oh, wait a moment, Sammy, never mind your wisdom, hear Gunton: "Nor are they responsible for this misconception; but as we have elsewhere shown, it is mainly due to the erroneous teachings of political economy." Here Gunton points out the error of Ricardo that "profits rise when wages fall, and fall when wages rise." The "rising profit" is true when wages fall, but Mr. Gompers, in his wisdom, does not want profit to fall because for it the employers of labor get those things that the dues paying employees are duty bound to respect, on one hand, and on the other he wants to have us understand that falling of wages is impossible as long as we agree to pay high dues and humbly believe.

This man Gompers is the luckiest man in creation. He brought forth this intelligence of Gunton to kill the awakening child Socialism in 1889. Those who made up the child did not read it because they got better material for their valuable time. The others, the killers, did not read because they never read, and are ever discouraging others. The bulk of the workers, who did not consider that such a thing as labor movement survived the anti-poverty society, they should be familiarized with the falsifications the labor movement encountered, until the Socialist Labor party entered the field, and did what could not be left undone—to revolutionize the labor movement, in other words, to prove the existence of the capitalist class by their interests, and the existence of the working class by their interest; to prove that the capitalist class, by its sole dependence and obedience to accumulation of the wealth produced by the workers, must take every advantage of social inequality because "one capitalist always kills many," hence the subjection, however brutal, is all the equality in store for the workers, who, kept in ignorance, believe in equality before law. And as there is only one law in capitalism, that of accumulation, which is the law of capitalist nature, carrying in itself the germ of decay, instead of making capitalists equally capitalistic and increasing their numbers, the reverse happens.

The appropriators of other people's wealth expropriate themselves because the producers of that wealth are now non-possessors of any property, due to the private ownership of the tool to produce with. This is why Mr. Gompers curses the day on which that "foreign idea," Socialism, came to this country, for "the labor movement of America needs no revolution, it is secure in our hands and as long as our members pay for what we give them organized labor does its duty by working for the community and respect the rights of the employing class who will some day give us the eight-hour day."

S. JOSEPH.

Hartford, Conn.

THE VOTE.

(Continued from page 1)

KANSAS.

Bourbon County 63
Cloud County 12
The way the vote is coming in, 1,000 are expected, the capitalist papers admit that.

MISSOURI.

KANSAS CITY.—The official count gives us 280 votes as against 27 in '96. Total for Jackson Co. 298. We are now the third party, and polled more votes than the Pops (135), the Debs (61), and the Prohibs (81) put together. Mocon Co. gives 61 votes.

NEBRASKA.

OMAHA.—Douglas Co. 106; wholesale counting out of our votes.

NEW JERSEY.

HUDSON CO.—For Maguire, Governor, 1,800, an increase of 208.

NEW YORK.

SYRACUSE.—Onondaga Co. 2,357, last year 931.

WATERVILLE.

—212, last year 170. ONEONTA.—Delaware Co. 23 for Hanford distributed as follows: Audes 1, Bolivra 1, Colchester 3, Delhi 1, Deposit 2, Hancock 3, Harpersfield 1, Meridith 2, Middleton 1, Roxbury 2, Walton 4. Last year the county polled 18 votes.

OHIO.

The vote in the State is 5,874, as against 4,254 last year.

PENNSYLVANIA.

SCRANTON.—The vote for Luzerne Co. is:

Barnes 226
Thomas 235
Peters 236
Root 221
Monroe 219

The vote on the local candidates was:

Seward, Sheriff 206
Positini, Recorder 164
Reithofer, Comptroller 226
O'Keefe, Coroner 206

TEXAS.

The maiden vote of this State is slowly coming in. The following returns promise well for the total:

Falls County 3
Houston 4
Galveston 104
Grayson County 16
Limestone County 10
Austin 14
Corsicana 14
San Antonio 219

WASHINGTON STATE.

SEATTLE.—The maiden S. L. P.

vote of the State will rise above 500, despite our having been extensively cheated.

The figures so far in are:

Linn County	113
Whatcom County	93
Spokane County (incomplete)	16
Pacific County	16
Tumwater County	27
Total	322

OFFICIAL.

NATIONAL EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

Henry Kuhn, 184 William street, N. Y.

NATIONAL BOARD OF APPEALS.

Secretary Robert Randow, 193 Champaian street, Cleveland, O.

SOCIALIST LABOR PARTY OF CANADA.

National Executive Committee, Secretary George Moore, 61 Ryde street, Montreal.

NOTICE.

For technical reasons, no party announcements can go in that are not in this office by Tuesdays, 10 p. m.

National Executive Committee.

Meeting of November 22: A. S. Brown in the chair. Albert Murphy and Sauter. The financial report for week ending Nov. 19 showed receipts \$75.15; expenditures, \$50.16.

The secretary was instructed to write to Section Buffalo, demanding a reply to the communications of the National Executive Committee in regard to the addresses of the subscribers.

A committee of Cigarmakers' Union No. 90 presented a document, headed: "Truth vs. Fiction," purporting to be a refutation of the statements made in the resolution of censure upon H. Stahl, adopted at the last session of the N. E. C., and it asked that the same be published as a rejoinder. As all the members of the National Executive Committee concurred in the statement that the statements made in said resolution were absolutely in keeping with the facts as they transpired in the session of the N. E. C., where that committee of No. 90 was present, it was resolved not to publish the document.

A communication from Detroit was handed over to the committee in charge of the matter. Section Kansas City, Mo., reported expulsion of L. A. Strickland, for having allied himself with the Populist party.

L. A. MALKIEL, Rec. Secretary,

To the Secretaries of S. L. P. State Committees.

Comrades:—You are hereby requested to send, at your earliest convenience, a few copies of every leaflet, poster, or other publication issued during the recent campaign by your respective committee, to the following addresses:

The Public Library of the City of Boston, Copley square, Boston, Mass.; Carnegie Library, Pittsburgh, Pa.; Cleveland Public Library, Cleveland, O.; State Library of Massachusetts, State House, Boston, Mass.

The New York Public Library, Lafayette Place, New York City; State Historical Library, Madison, Wis. (Mark: "Ely Collection.")

These libraries will preserve such material for future reference, thus giving students of history and of social movements an opportunity to pursue their studies and researches with the aid of the material gathered.

For the National Executive Committee, S. L. P.:

HENRY KUHN, Secretary.

General Agitation Fund.

Previously acknowledged \$747.61

Section Bevier, Mo. 2.50

Total \$750.11

HENRY KUHN, Sec. Secretary.

Daily PEOPLE Minor Fund.

Previously acknowledged \$2,255.48

21st Assembly District, Section New York, per H. A. Kersting. 10.75

Total \$2,266.23

HENRY KUHN, Fin. Secretary.

Colorado.

DENVER.—At the last regular meeting the following resolution was adopted and ordered sent to THE PEOPLE:

"WHEREAS, Comrade J. Crompton, member of Branch 1, Section Denver, S. L. P., has been removed from our midst by death; therefore be it

"RESOLVED, That the sympathy of Branch 1, Section Denver, be conveyed to the members of the family for the loss of a faithful comrade, husband and father; and that we extend our sympathy.

"RESOLVED, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the family and engrossed upon the minutes."

CLAYTON TAMMANY, Rec. Secretary.

Indiana.

INDIANAPOLIS, Nov. 20.—Enclosed I send for publication the vote of the State of Indiana at the recent election. The Socialist party received 1,000 more votes than in 1896, but the capitalist class has increased 600 per cent.; it rose from 283, in 1896, to 1,715, in 1898, and the comrades all over the State complain that all their votes have not been counted.

Encouraging, indeed! But to prevent the great results of our labor from being lost, it is necessary to carry on the most active agitation, so that not only to hold the line, but to increase it to the same proportion in 1900. Especially good speakers should be sent all over the State next summer, to develop this yet raw material of Socialism into truly class-conscious phalanx. But for that end means are necessary which the State Committee does not, and under ordinary ways never will, furnish. Therefore, comrades, Sections, Sections, or friends of the S. L. P., to contribute their mites towards creating a fund for agitation in the State. For this purpose every comrade or friend should at once correspond with the undersigned and state how much he is able or willing to contribute for that purpose.

With three cheers for the S. L. P., E. VIEGEWICH, Secretary, Indiana State Committee.

Massachusetts.

The S. C. C. desires that all Sections and comrades holding subscription lists and have sold THE PEOPLE for them to make return immediately, so the committee can pay its bills, which are largely to come in the party.

L. D. USHER, Secretary of State C. C.

TO BOSTON COMRADES.—The reorganization of the party is being completed. Section Boston in its delegate body has already met, all not yet placed in Branch Wards, to fill out application blanks for the Wards in which they live; if their Ward has not yet been organized, the constitution provides that they may select any Branch they may prefer as their Branch home. Please regard this notice as official, and so prevent direct communication with those comrades.

MARTHA MOORE AVERY, Secretary Section Boston.

Rhode Island, S. T. & L. A.

A meeting for the purpose of organizing a mixed Alliance, S. T. & L. A., will take place in Textile Hall, Olneyville, Sunday afternoon, Nov. 27, at 3 o'clock. All comrades who are not already connected with the S. T. & L. A. are earnestly requested to attend.

Missouri.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., Nov. 7.—F. A. Strickland was expelled from Section Kansas City for violation of his pledge in allying himself with the Populist party. Mr. Strickland was nominated for Justice of the Peace in his district by the County Committee for the S. L. P. Later he was nominated for the same office by the Populists, as he said, without his knowledge.

WASHINGTON STATE.

SEATTLE.—The maiden S. L. P.

SOCIALIST LABOR PARTY
—OF THE—
UNITED STATES OF AMERICA.
PLATFORM.

The Socialist Labor party of the United States, in Convention assembled, re-affirms the inalienable right of all men to life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness.

With the founders of the American republic we hold that the purpose of government is to secure every citizen in the enjoyment of this right; but in the light of our social conditions we hold, furthermore, that no such right can be exercised under a system of economic inequality, essentially destructive of life, of liberty and of happiness.

With the founders of this republic we hold that the true theory of politics is that the machinery of government must be owned and controlled by the whole people; but in the light of our industrial development we hold, furthermore, that the true theory of economics is that the machinery of production must likewise belong to the people in common.

To the obvious fact that our despotic system of economics is the direct opposite of our democratic system of politics, can plainly be traced the existence of a privileged class, the corruption of government by that class